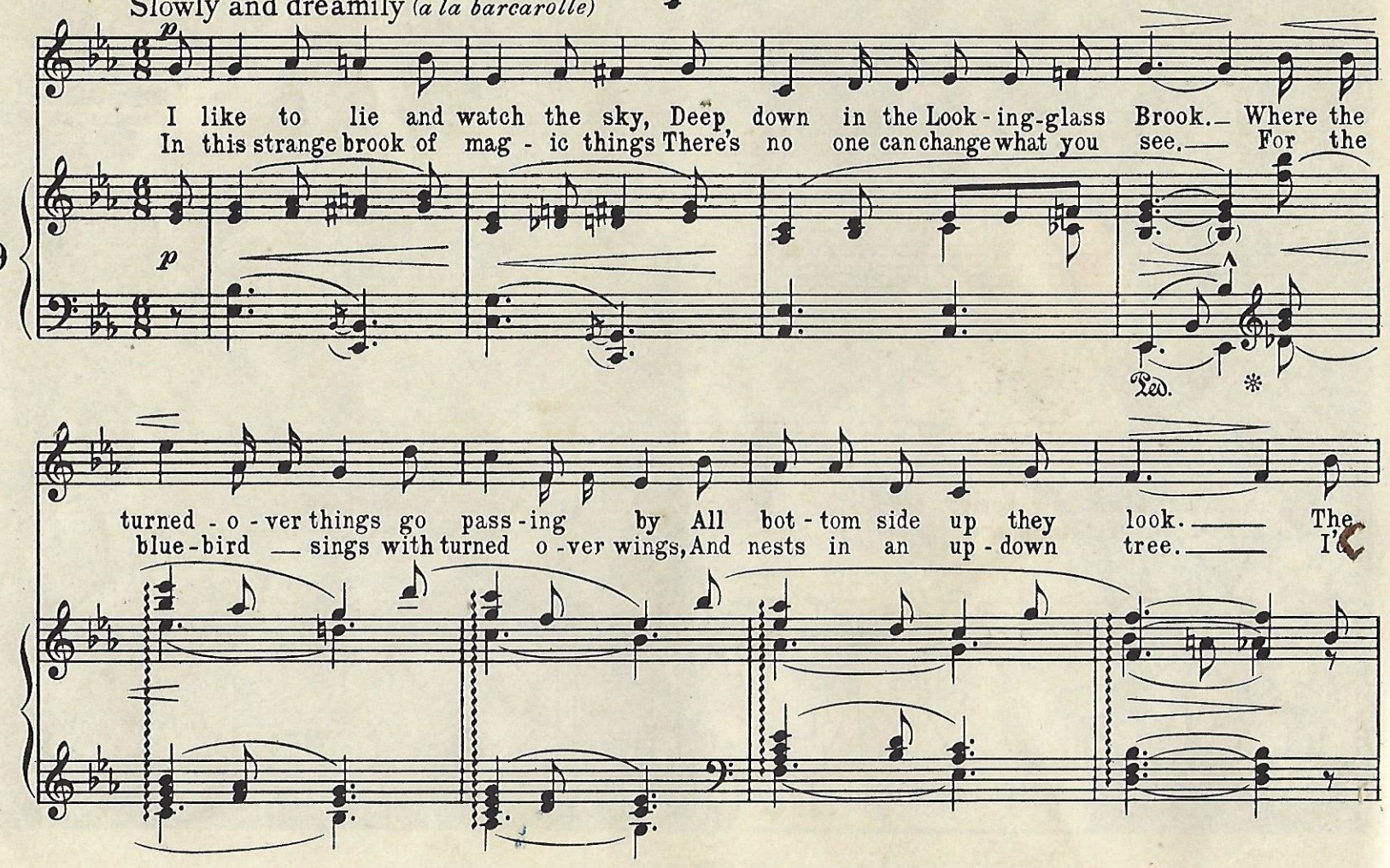
The Looking-Glass Brook

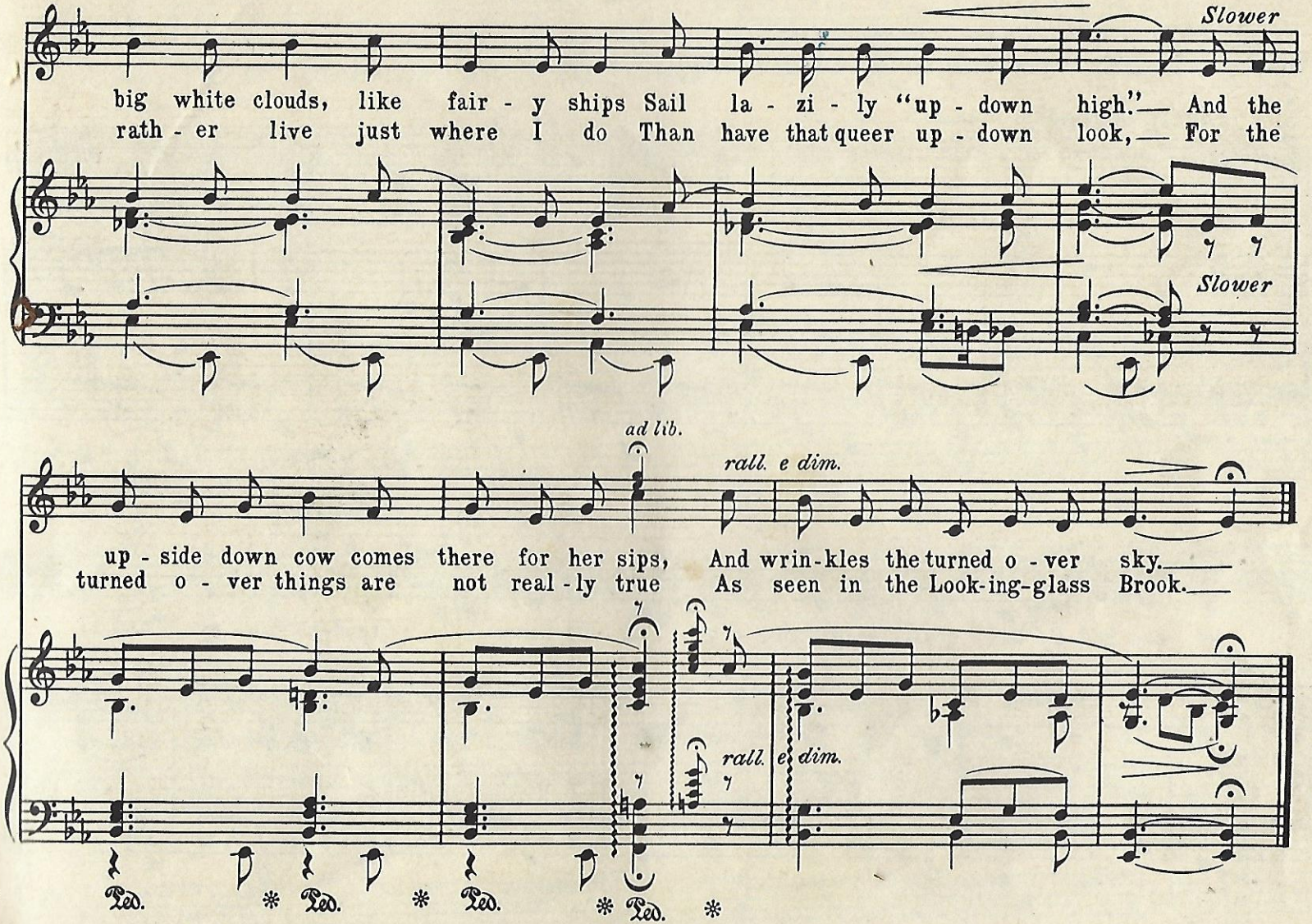
Words by
JOHNNY GRUELLE

Music by
CHAS. MILLER

Slowly and dreamily *(a la barcarolle)*


p
I like to lie and watch the sky, Deep down in the Look - ing-glass Brook. Where the
In this strange brook of mag - ic things There's no one can change what you see. For the
9
p
Ped.
turned - o - ver things go pass - ing by All bot - tom side up they look. The
blue - bird sings with turned o - ver wings, And nests in an up - down tree. I'

Copyright 1937 MILLER MUSIC CORPORATION, 1619 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
International Copyright Secured Made in U. S. A.
All Rights Reserved Including Public Performance For Profit.
Any arrangement or adaptation of this composition without the consent of the owner is an infringement of copyright


Slower
big white clouds, like fair - y ships Sail la - zi - ly "up - down high."— And the
rath - er live just where I do Than have that queer up - down look,— For the
Slower
ad lib.
rall. e dim.
up - side down cow comes there for her sips, And wrin-kles the turned o - ver sky.—
turned o - ver things are not real - ly true As seen in the Look-ing-glass Brook.—
rall. e dim.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *